

Chapter 148

I wasn't sure if I was relieved or disappointed. I always wanted kids but not right now and yet I couldn't stop the little feeling of sadness in the pit of my stomach. I guess in my head I thought the test was going to be positive.

"I told you". I handed him the test before taking a seat back on the couch.

It wasn't our time to have a baby and I was okay with that.

A sigh fell from his lips as he placed his hand on my knee. "I thought I was right, but I guess there's always next time".

I placed my hand on top of his. "We have all the time in the world to have a baby. I want you all to myself a little while longer".

Some may see that as being selfish, but I didn't care. I wanted to spend as much time together as possible. I wanted to share the world with him before we settled down and even thought about having kids.

We would have our moment but until then it was all about us.

"I know babe I just thought". He paused.

"I know". I whispered. "And when the times comes, you'll be the best dad".

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We had never stayed up this late. I was always an early bedder and Jake always had some sort of business to take care of before ending the day. But tonight, we sat watching movies enjoying each other's company.

Just us. No interruptions.

We talked, we laughed. We were happy.

A yawn escaped my mouth. We were halfway through Jumanji, and I wasn't sure I was going to see the end. My eyes were heavy and sore because I was fighting sleep.

"I think it's bedtime baby".

I nodded my head. "I think you're right". I stretched out my arms as another yawn escaped my mouth. "Are you coming up?".

"I'm going to lock up and then I'll be up".

The doors were already locked. He done this before we settled onto the couch, but I know he was double checking and making sure all the doors and windows were secure.

"Okay". I got to my feet. "Give me a kiss". I would probably be sleeping as soon as my head hits the pillow.

He kissed me, his arms wrapping around my waist. I lay my head against his chest and closed my eyes. We rarely did anything like this, so it was nice to spend time together and just be by ourselves.

"Would you hate me if I tell you I wanted you to be pregnant?".

I knew he did. I saw the disappointment on his face when he looked at the test. He wanted to be a dad; I would never hate him for that.

"Of course, not but I'm not ready to be a mom".

"I know baby". He kissed the top of my head. "One day though".

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I cleaned the full house. I couldn't stop. It was the first thing I thought about when I woke this morning. I wanted everything to

be fresh and clean.

I started with the bathroom and worked my way around and was now finishing up in the living room. It wasn't even noon yet. Jake was still in bed; I didn't want to wake him because he rarely had a lie in.

I fluffed the cushions before lighting a candle. I couldn't stop grinning. Everything smelled fresh and I felt good. I went into the kitchen and made myself some tea. I couldn't stop thinking about it. I didn't drink tea and yet I wanted some. Ever since Jake mentioned it yesterday.

I heard movement upstairs before hearing the water running and then there was a knock on the front door.

Flowers.

Someone had sent me flowers with no note.

Weird.

The last time I received flowers they were from Tommy. My stomach twisted at the thought of him. I closed the door. I wasn't sure what to do with them. Unless they were from Jake.

Maybe they weren't for me.

I placed them on the kitchen table. Who sends flowers without a note attached? Are you just supposed to guess who they're from.

"Do I have competition?". He grinned before placing a kiss on my cheek. "Who sent the flowers?".

I shrugged. That answered my question about him sending them. I didn't want to worry and yet I couldn't help but think the worst.

"Maybe they're for you".

"Doubt that princess. Did they have a note attached?"

"If there was a note, don't you think I would have said?". I snapped.

Oh.

Where did that come from?

"Sorry". I sighed.

"What time did you get up this morning?"

"Around nine". I lied. I had been up with the birds. I tried to get back to sleep but I couldn't.

"Leah".

"Half 5". I chewed my bottom lip. "But on the plus side I cleaned the full house and-...".

"Baby". He grabbed both my hands. "One, you don't need to clean the house. If it's dirty I'll get someone in to clean it and two, you need to sleep longer than 5 hours".

I rolled my eyes. It was our home. I wasn't going to let someone else take care of it. "I'm fine I wasn't tired. I'm going to shower and then do some grocery shopping". I kissed his cheek.

He didn't let go of my hands.

"Grocery shopping?"

"Yes, it's what adults do so they can eat".

"You never go grocery shopping".

"Well today I'm going to start".

We always had the essentials, bread and milk but I wanted to do a full pantry shop and fill the fridge and freezer. It was time

we started meal prepping instead of always eating out or snacking.

"Did you deposit that...Leah". He sighed. "That needs to be put into your bank account".

The cheque was still stuck to the fridge but it's not as if it wasn't safe. No one was going to steal it from our home and if someone did, they couldn't deposit it anyway.

"I'll stop by the bank on my way to the store, happy?".

"How about I come with you?".

"You're not busy?". I asked.

"I'm never busy when it comes to you".

I rolled my eyes but couldn't hide my smile. I liked hanging out and spending time together. Even if it was just to get some groceries.

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He was worse than a child. In fact, going grocery shopping with Jake is exactly how I imagined it would be taking a child. He was putting everything in the cart. I wasn't against sweets, hello, sweet tooth here but we literally had enough to open a candy store.

"We need real food Jake". I sighed as he put a box of twinkies in the cart.

We needed meats and vegetables. Fruits and greens. The way he was going we weren't going to have any teeth by Christmas.

He smirked. "It's for cheat day".

Cheat day my ass. If that was the case cheat day was every day in our house. My snacking habits had gotten worse. Especially

at night.

"Do you want me to put everything back?". He asked.

No, no I did not.

"I never said that".

We finished the rest of the shopping pretty quickly. I stopped him from putting anymore junk in the cart and instead filled it with real food. I wasn't much of a cook, but I wasn't against trying.

Home cooked meals were the best and I was going to try and make one at least once a week. Something different each time. He tapped his card as I put the last bag in the cart. I didn't like that he paid for everything, but I didn't have any money to contribute, not until this cheque cleared.

If I didn't have that I would have nothing. I literally have no money. I had to find a real job and fast. I had to start earning my own money.

"Did you pick up your gown for Friday?". He asked as we walked toward the car.

"Alanna has it. Why?".

"Do you think your gran will come?". As he began to put the shopping in the car, I stood staring at him. Was there a point to his question?

I shrugged. I wasn't sure my gran knew this Friday was my graduation. I wasn't sure if her and George were still in town. I hadn't heard from her other than when I turned George away.

"Have you decided what you want yet?".

"Two weeks in Mexico". I grinned.

"I can do that".

A laugh fell from my lips. "I'm joking please don't book us a holiday". I opened the passenger side door and got in. As Jake went to return the cart, I took my phone from my bag.

Lana had texted me.

She was coming home tomorrow.